

#1  
2015  
COVER A

# ANNUAL

## EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT

# IT'S

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Randy GREEN  
Mark ROSLAN  
Beth SOTELO  
Josh REED

Vince HERNANDEZ  
Michael SHELPER  
John ERCEK  
Stephan LEMINEUR  
Josh REED

Heather FINLEY  
Tony PARKER  
JUANCHO  
Josh REED

David WOHL  
Eduardo FRANCISCO  
Jason GORDER  
John STARR  
Josh REED





Executive Assistant: Iris Created by  
David Wohl, Brad Foxhoven & Michael Turner

# EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT: IRIS ANNUAL 2015

She is a SECRETARY...

...a BODYGUARD, and ASSASSIN all rolled into one.

She is an EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT.

## PART ONE "ROSE"

DAVID WOHL  
script

RANDY GREEN  
pencils

MARK ROSLAN  
digital inks

BETH SOTELO  
colors

JOSH REED  
letters

## PART TWO "THE CHANCE"

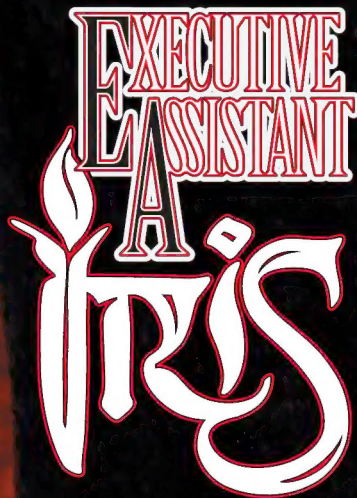
VINCE HERNANDEZ  
script

MICHAEL SHELPER  
pencils

MARK ROSLAN & JOHN ERCEK  
digital inks

STÉPHAN LEMINEUR  
colors

JOSH REED  
letters



## PART THREE "SCAR TISSUE"

HEATHER FINLEY  
script

TONY PARKER  
pencils & inks

JUANCHO  
colors

JOSH REED  
letters

## PART FOUR "EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT"

DAVID WOHL  
script

EDUARDO FRANCISCO  
pencils

JASON GORDER  
inks

JOHN STARR  
colors

JOSH REED  
letters



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EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT: IRIS™ ANNUAL 1 2015

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SAN FRANCISCO.  
SEVERAL YEARS AGO.

THERE WILL NEVER BE  
ANOTHER LIKE HER.

AND LOOKING BACK, EVEN NOW, I COULDN'T  
TELL YOU IF THAT WAS A GOOD OR BAD THING.

WHAT I CAN TELL YOU IS THE DAY  
I REALIZED SHE HAD CHANGED.

THE DAY I REALIZED SHE'D BEGUN CROSSING THAT LINE  
THAT ALL IN OUR PROFESSION MUST CONSTANTLY NAVIGATE.

THE DAY THAT ROSE  
BECAME A FOE.





AND ROSE WAS ALWAYS...





...ROSE.

YOU DON'T  
REALLY WANNA  
KEEP GOING,  
DO YOU?



YOU--  
NNGH--  
DON'T KNOW  
WHEN TO SHUT  
YOUR MOUTH,  
GIRL.

I'LL  
TAKE THAT  
AS A 'NO'!



YAAAAAAA!

JUST  
REMEMBER:  
WHEN THEY CART YOU  
OUTTA HERE, DON'T  
SAY I DIDN'T  
OFFER...

KRAK

AS A FELLOW STUDENT AT THE  
ACADEMY, I NEVER KNEW WHAT  
TO MAKE OF HER.

BUT WHEN I WITNESSED  
HER AUDITION IN MARSEILLE,  
I KNEW SHE WAS SPECIAL.



IT WAS THE  
ATTITUDE...

...THE COCKINESS  
BORDERING ON  
RECKLESSNESS...

NNGGHH...

...A WILLINGNESS  
TO SACRIFICE  
ANYTHING...

KKSSHHHHKKKK

...FOR THE  
SPECTACLE.

OOPSIE.

FOR THE SHOW.

WHMMMMPPP





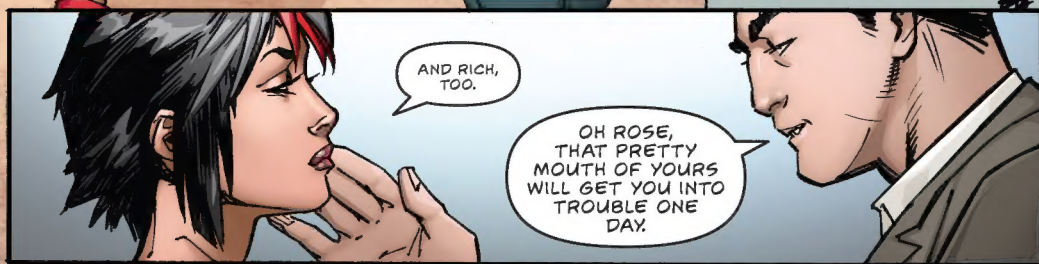
\*TRANSLATED FROM FRENCH.



WAS THAT GOOD ENOUGH, FATHER?



OH, YES. YOU'VE MADE ME VERY PROUD TODAY.



I OFTEN WONDER WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED TO HER IF SHE HADN'T TAKEN THAT PATH...

THE END.



# "THE CHANCE"

VINCE HERNANDEZ  
script

MICHAEL SHELPER  
pencils

MARK ROSLAN & JOHN ERCEK  
digital inks

STÉPHAN LEMINEUR  
colors

JOSH REED  
lettering

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## EA: IRIS ANNUAL PART TWO

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BEIJING, CHINA.

NOW.

AS A CHILD, I ONCE  
STUDIED THE BASICS OF  
COLLISION THEORY.

IT STATES THAT IN  
ORDER TO CREATE A PROPER  
REACTION, MOLECULES MUST  
FIRST COLLIDE.

WELL...

I SINCERELY HOPE MY  
OWN PERSONAL THEORY  
COINCIDES WITH THIS.







THEN.

<PLEASE...NO MOOOORE!\*>

\*TRANSLATED FROM CHINESE MANDARIN.

WHILE SCIENCE HAS ITS ROOTS IN TRIAL AND ERROR, UNFORTUNATELY, TORTURE DOES NOT. YOU ONLY GET ONE SHOT BEFORE THE MARK EVENTUALLY PASSES.

THE MAN WAS A LEADING MOLECULAR SCIENTIST FOR THE BIO-TEC CORPORATION IN BEIJING, THE WORLD'S FOREMOST EXPERTS IN MOLECULAR DIAGNOSTICS.

HE WAS ALSO STUBBORN AS AN OX. ULTIMATELY, I FELT THE METHOD OF BAMBOO TORTURE WOULD ALLOW HIM AMPLE TIME TO COME TO HIS SENSES.



<TELL US WHAT WE WANT TO HEAR, AND YOU WILL BE FREE ONCE AGAIN. NO MORE BAMBOO RUNNING THROUGH YOUR FLESH.>

TO SAY I WAS MERCILESS IN THOSE DAYS WOULD IMPLY I EVEN KNEW WHAT OFFERING MERCY FELT LIKE.

I AM TRAINED FOR MANY THINGS, BUT NONE BETTER THAN DELIVERING THE CHOSEN ONES TO THE AFTERLIFE.



NO...I WAS QUITE CRUEL IN MY PURSUIT TO PLEASE MY EMPLOYER.

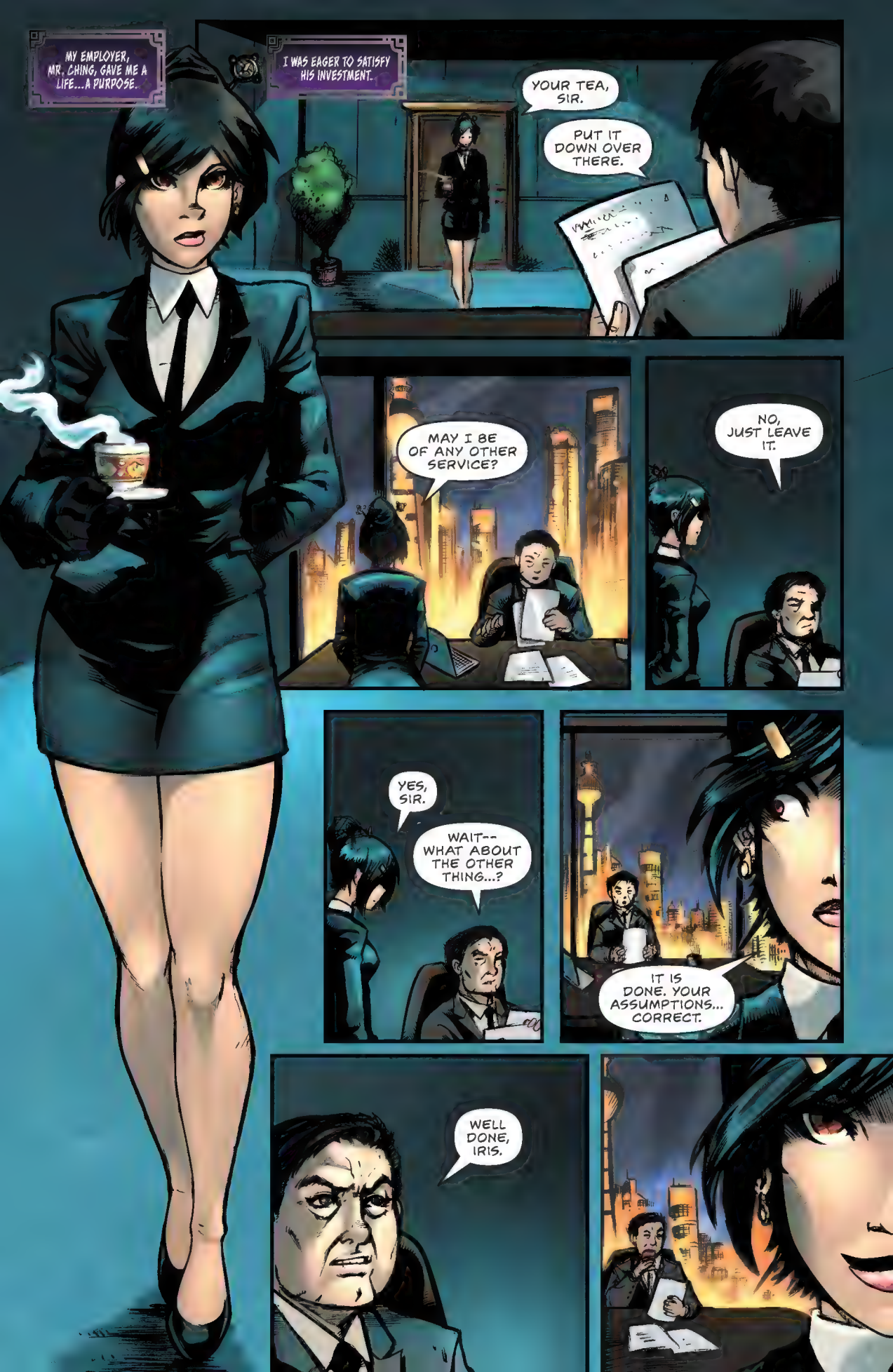
<IT... IT... WAS SHAN.>



<FINISH IT.>

<LEAVE NO TRACE OF HIS EXISTENCE.>





MY EMPLOYER,  
MR. CHING, GAVE ME A  
LIFE... A PURPOSE.

I WAS EAGER TO SATISFY  
HIS INVESTMENT.

YOUR TEA,  
SIR.

PUT IT  
DOWN OVER  
THERE.

MAY I BE  
OF ANY OTHER  
SERVICE?

NO,  
JUST LEAVE  
IT.

YES,  
SIR.

WAIT--  
WHAT ABOUT  
THE OTHER  
THING...?

IT IS  
DONE. YOUR  
ASSUMPTIONS...  
CORRECT.

WELL  
DONE,  
IRIS.






THE APPRECIATION WAS NICE, BUT I YEARNED FOR MORE RECOGNITION. I WANTED TO BE THE BEST.

I PERFORMED TORTURE AND MINIMAL SERVICES FOR MR. CHING. BUT, I COULD BE SOMETHING... MORE.



I HAD TO PROVE MY WORTH TO HIM.



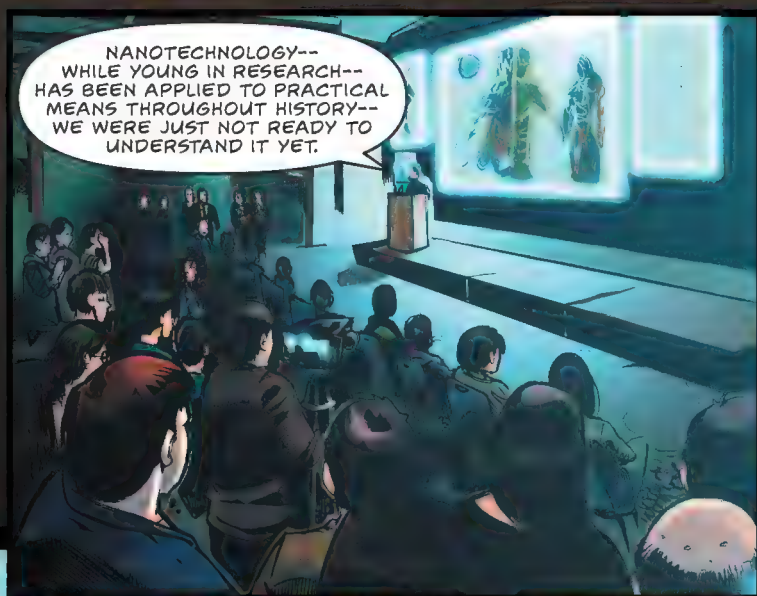
THE ACADEMY HAD ALREADY TESTED MY METTLE, BUT THE REAL WORLD OFFERED THE TRUE TEST TO MY CALLING.

I ONLY NEEDED A CHANCE.





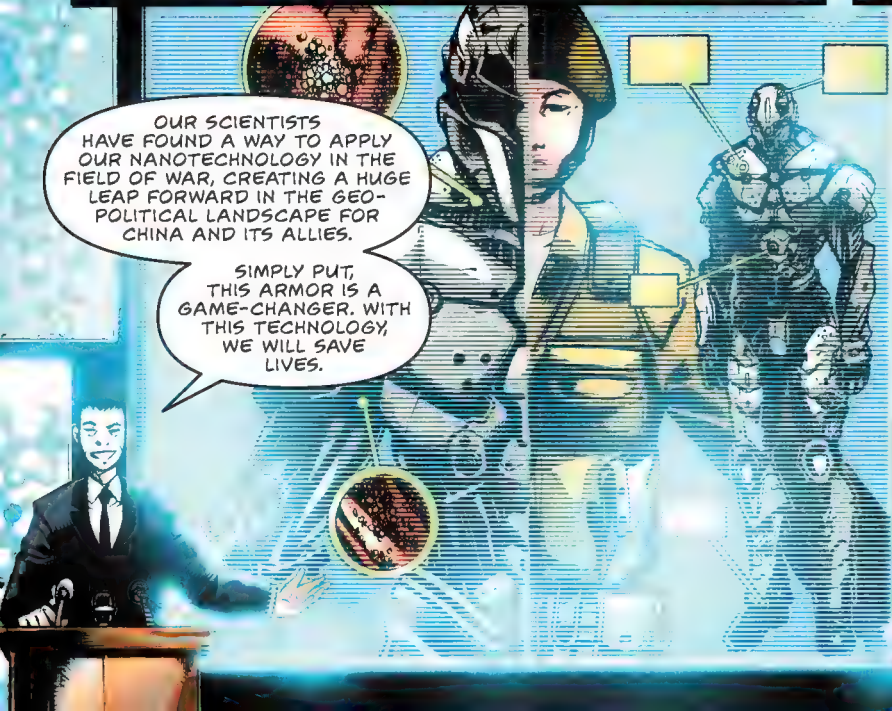
IMAGINE THE  
POSSIBILITIES...



NANOTECHNOLOGY--  
WHILE YOUNG IN RESEARCH--  
HAS BEEN APPLIED TO PRACTICAL  
MEANS THROUGHOUT HISTORY--  
WE WERE JUST NOT READY TO  
UNDERSTAND IT YET.



NOW--  
WE ARE.



OUR SCIENTISTS  
HAVE FOUND A WAY TO APPLY  
OUR NANOTECHNOLOGY IN THE  
FIELD OF WAR, CREATING A HUGE  
LEAP FORWARD IN THE GEO-  
POLITICAL LANDSCAPE FOR  
CHINA AND ITS ALLIES.

SIMPLY PUT,  
THIS ARMOR IS A  
GAME-CHANGER. WITH  
THIS TECHNOLOGY,  
WE WILL SAVE  
LIVES.



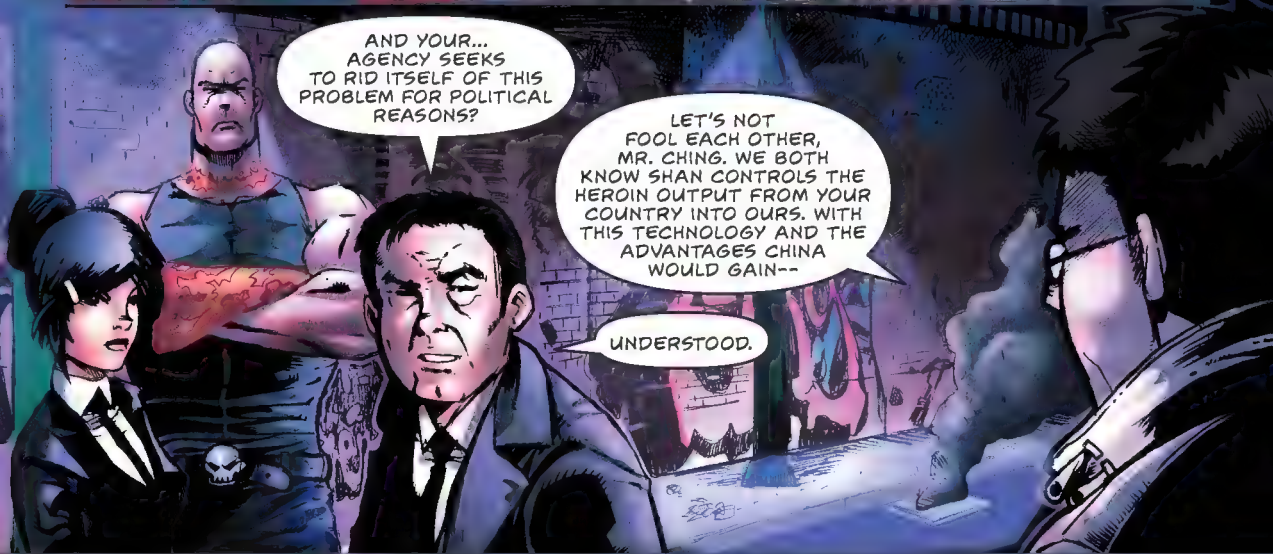
AND, THAT--  
IS WHAT WE STRIVE  
TO ACHIEVE.





"SAVE  
LIVES" MY  
ASS.

IT'S A DECOY,  
PLAIN AND SIMPLE. MEANT  
TO GIVE JUSTIFICATION TO A  
PROGRAM WITH FAR WORSE  
IMPLICATIONS.



AND YOUR...  
AGENCY SEEKS  
TO RID ITSELF OF THIS  
PROBLEM FOR POLITICAL  
REASONS?

LET'S NOT  
FOOL EACH OTHER,  
MR. CHING. WE BOTH  
KNOW SHAN CONTROLS THE  
HEROIN OUTPUT FROM YOUR  
COUNTRY INTO OURS. WITH  
THIS TECHNOLOGY AND THE  
ADVANTAGES CHINA  
WOULD GAIN--

UNDERSTOOD.



CONSIDER  
IT DONE.



HE IS  
CORRECT.

SHAN HAS  
OVERSTEPPED HIS  
PLACE. LIU--GET  
IT DONE.

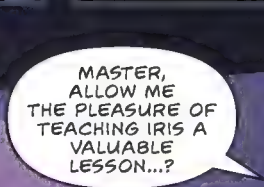


RESPECTFULLY,  
SIR--ALLOW ME.



DID  
YOU NOT JUST  
HEAR MASTER ON  
THE MATTER OF  
OVERSTEPPING  
YOUR PLACE?







KUWAIT CITY, KUWAIT.

LIU WAS SENT TO THE SOURCE OF SHAN'S NANOTECH RESEARCH FACILITY WHILE I WAS TASKED WITH A FAR LESS DESIRABLE MISSION.

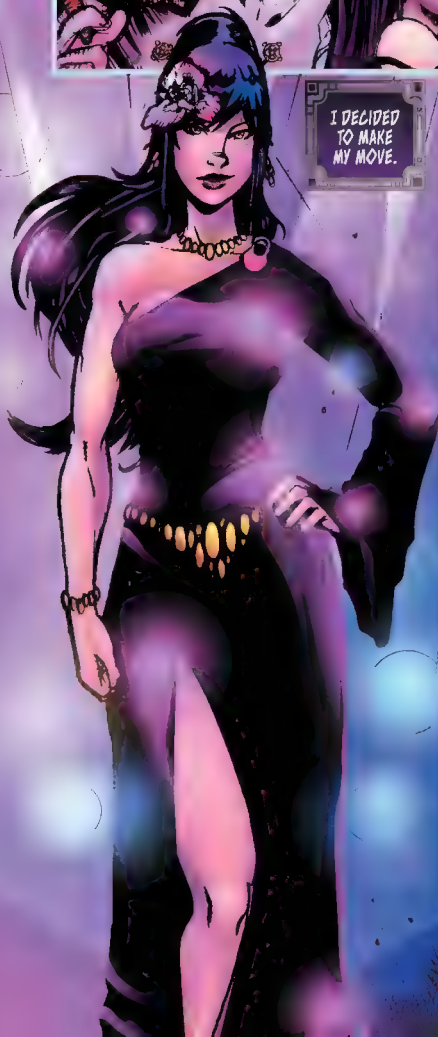
ABU AL-ZAIN WAS SHAN'S CONTACT FOR ILLICIT ARMS DEALINGS. HE WAS HIS PAYDAY ON THE OTHER SIDE.



HIS VULNERABILITY WAS EASY TO SPOT.



I DECIDED TO MAKE MY MOVE.



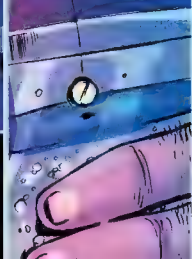
HE MADE HIS QUICKER.



SEDUCTION--WHEN USED PROPERLY--CAN BE A MASTERFUL TOOL OF THE TRADE.



I DECIDED TO GO FOR MORE.



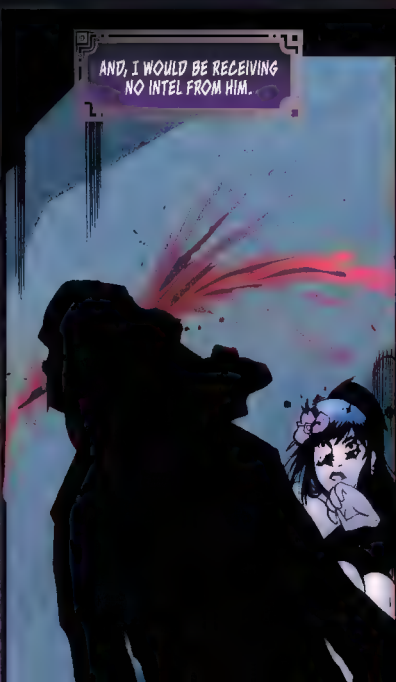








SUFFICE TO SAY  
OUR RELATIONSHIP WAS  
SHORT-LIVED.



AND, I WOULD BE RECEIVING  
NO INTEL FROM HIM.



"WHAT COULD  
YOU POSSIBLY  
HAVE BEEN TRYING  
TO ACCOMPLISH?!"









HERE,  
ALLOW  
ME.

HAS IT BEEN  
SCREENED?

THE MEN  
BROUGHT IT  
UP. THEY SAID  
IT CONTAINS A  
MESSAGE.



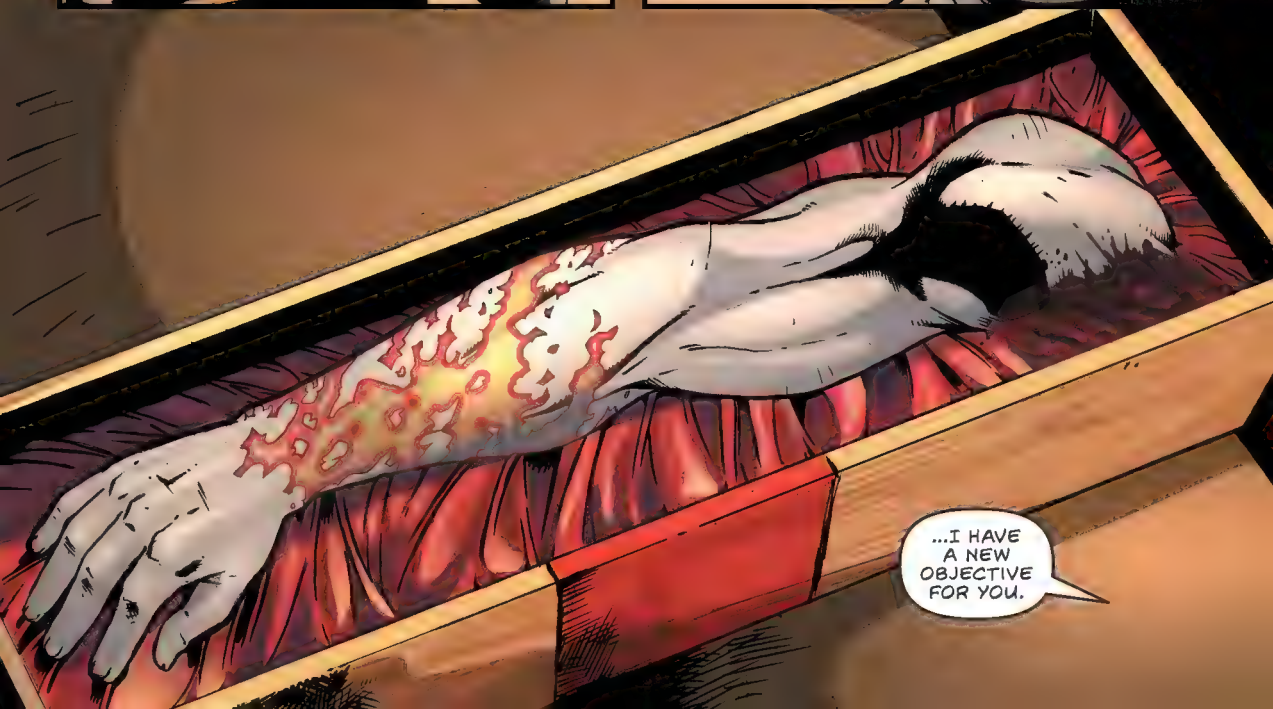
IRIS,  
ON THE  
DESK.



AND, SUDDENLY, MY  
FORTUNE TURNED...



IRIS,  
PREPARE  
YOURSELF...

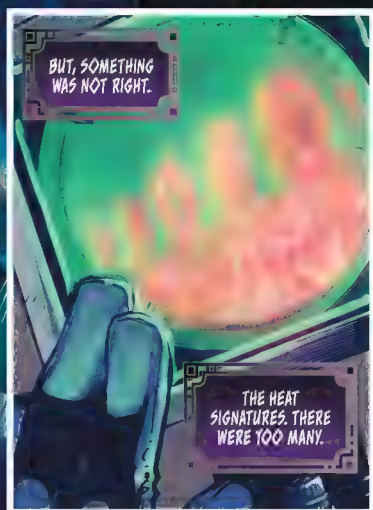


...I HAVE  
A NEW  
OBJECTIVE  
FOR YOU.



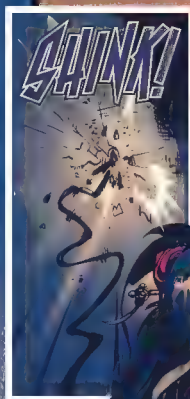
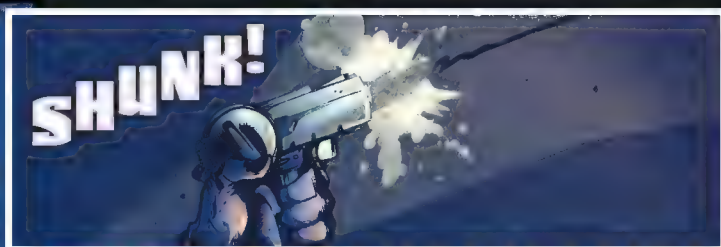


THIS WAS MY  
CHANCE.



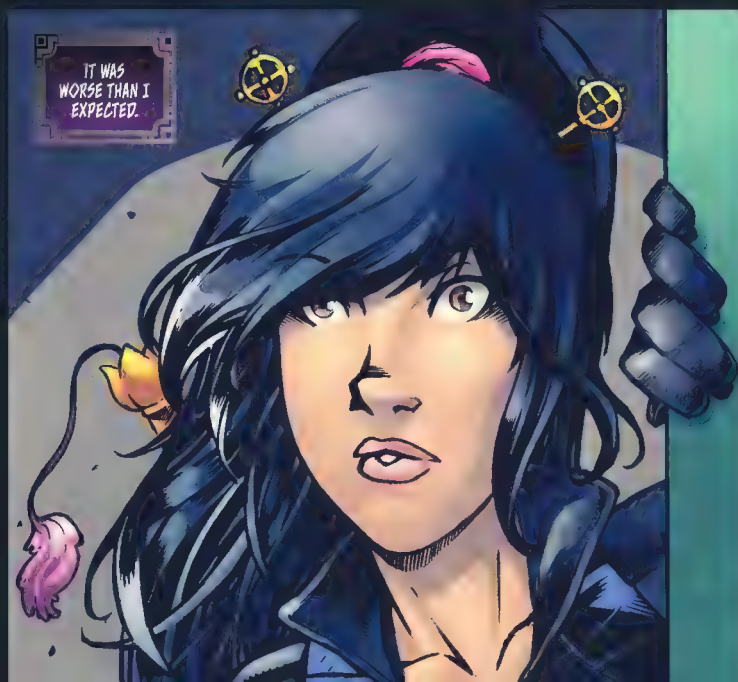
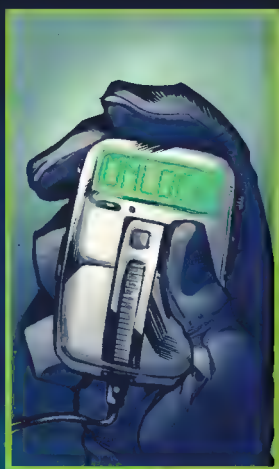
BUT, SOMETHING  
WAS NOT RIGHT.

THE HEAT  
SIGNATURES. THERE  
WERE TOO MANY.



I NEEDED A  
CLOSER LOOK.









SHAN WAS NOT  
DEALING IN ARMS

HE WAS BUILDING  
AN ARMY.



WELL DONE,  
GIRL.  
YOU WILL BE  
LUCKY ENOUGH TO  
RECEIVE A FIRSTHAND  
LOOK AT OUR BOOMING  
ACHIEVEMENT.



CHING IS  
NEVER SHORT ON  
RESOURCEFULNESS.  
I MUST HAND IT TO  
HIM--SENDING A  
WOMAN TO DO A  
MAN'S JOB.



I AM  
MORE THAN  
UP TO THE  
TASK.

ARE YOU?  
YOU SEE, I KNEW HE  
WOULD SEND ANOTHER OF  
HIS LACKEYS, SO I LEFT A  
SPECIAL SURPRISE FOR  
YOU BOTH...





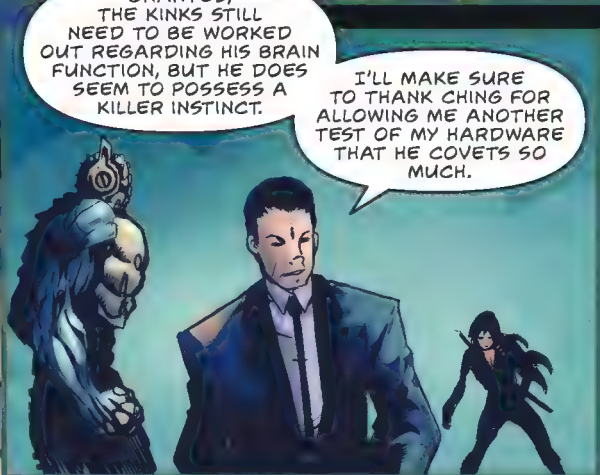
I'M SURE  
YOU REMEMBER  
YOUR FORMER  
ASSOCIATE.

HE PUT  
UP QUITE THE  
FIGHT, BUT IN TIME  
WE WERE ABLE TO...  
PERSUADE HIM TO  
FIGHT FOR THE  
WINNING TEAM.



LIU..?! WHAT  
HAVE YOU DONE  
TO HIM?

HE WAS SO  
CURIOUS OF OUR  
NANOTECHNOLOGY THAT  
I DECIDED TO MAKE  
HIM AN ACTIVE  
PARTICIPANT.



GRANTED,  
THE KINKS STILL  
NEED TO BE WORKED  
OUT REGARDING HIS BRAIN  
FUNCTION, BUT HE DOES  
SEEM TO POSSESS A  
KILLER INSTINCT.

I'LL MAKE SURE  
TO THANK CHING FOR  
ALLOWING ME ANOTHER  
TEST OF MY HARDWARE  
THAT HE COVETS SO  
MUCH.



SHAN...  
YOU MISTAKE  
MY INTENT. I HAVE  
NOT BEEN ORDERED  
TO STEAL YOUR  
TECHNOLOGY.

IS THAT  
SO?



NO...I  
HAVE COME  
FOR YOUR  
LIFE.





THEY ALWAYS  
UNDERESTIMATE ME--  
TO MY ADVANTAGE.

HRRGH!



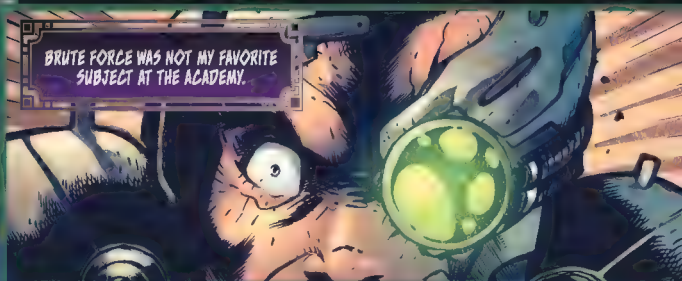
NOW, LIU...  
IS ANOTHER MATTER.



THWICK!



BRUTE FORCE WAS NOT MY FAVORITE  
SUBJECT AT THE ACADEMY.



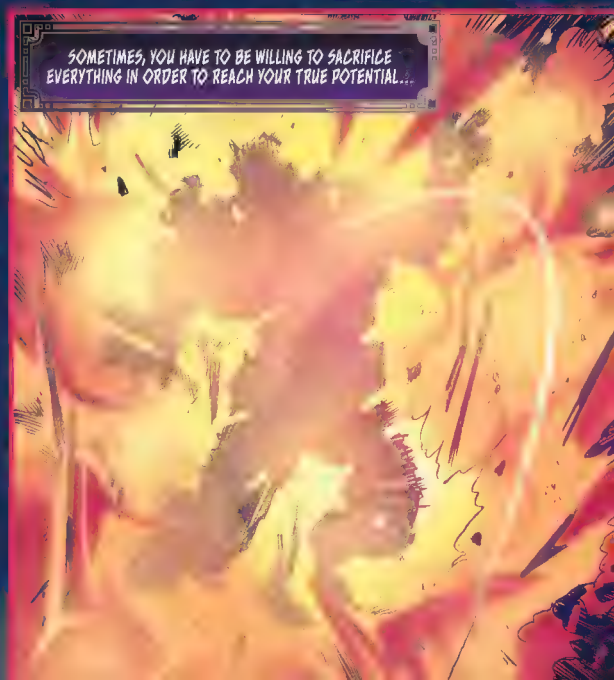
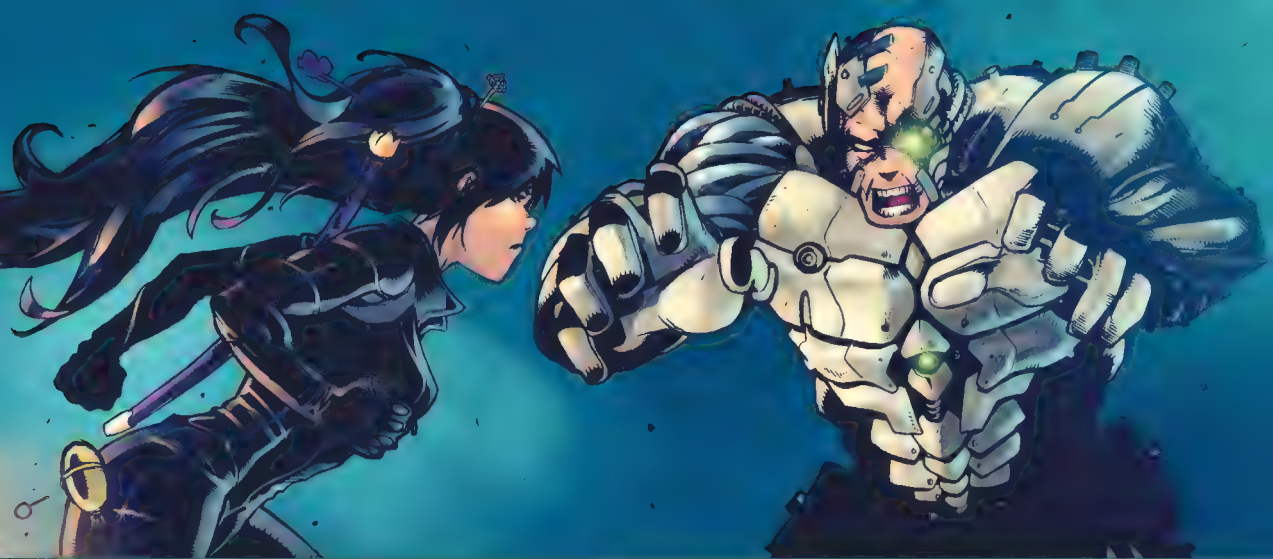
...I PREFER  
SUBTLETY.



KLICK



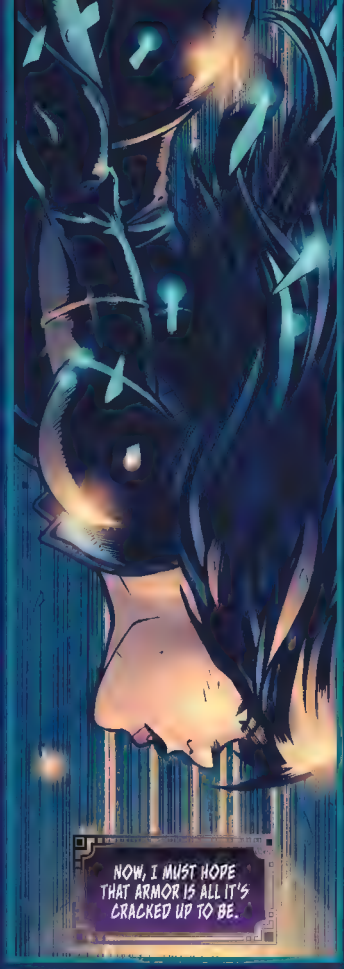








WHICH BRINGS ME TO  
MY CURRENT SITUATION.



I WAS ALWAYS BETTER THAN HIM...  
AND LIGHTER. I KNEW HE WOULD FALL MUCH  
FASTER. WITH HIS NANO-TECH ARMOR CASING,  
IT SHOULD BE ABLE TO WITHSTAND THE  
COLLISION...OR THAT IS THE THEORY.

NOW, I MUST HOPE  
THAT ARMOR IS ALL IT'S  
CRACKED UP TO BE.



PROBABLY WRONG  
CHOICE OF WORDS...



THUD





IRIS--  
YOU HAVE  
HEALED?

YES,  
SIR.



GOOD.

SINCE SHAN'S...  
UNFORTUNATE  
ACCIDENT, WE ARE  
ON HIGH ALERT.



YOU  
TWO MAY  
GO--

--SHE  
IS ALL I  
NEED.



AND, I WOULD DO IT  
AGAIN IN A HEARTBEAT.

THE END.



# "SCAR TISSUE"

HEATHER FINLEY

TONY PARKER

pencil & inks

JUANCHO

colors

JOSH REED

lettering

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## EA: IRIS ANNUAL

PART THREE

---







I JUST WANTED  
ANSWERS.

I HAD TO KNOW WHAT THEY  
DID TO ME. HAD TO FIGURE  
OUT WHAT THE MICROCHIP  
HAD DONE TO MY HEAD.

I BETRAYED THE OTHER  
ASSASSINS THAT HAD CALLED ME  
THEIR FRIEND. PERHAPS THEY WERE  
TRYING TO BE MERCIFUL BY NOT  
KILLING ME.

REALLY, I THINK  
THEY KNEW THIS  
WOULD BE WORSE  
THAN DEATH.



TRAPPED IN MY MIND,  
TRAPPED IN THESE WALLS, A  
FLOWER LEFT TO WILT.













THE NEXT DAY.

I STARTED DIVIDING EVERYTHING. CAN YOU LOAD THE WASHERS?



WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

HMM?



ROUGH NIGHT. I RAN INTO THE DOOR. FELL DOWN SOME STAIRS. YOU KNOW HOW IT IS.



WAS IT BECAUSE YOU TALKED TO ME YESTERDAY? DID THAT GIRL COME AFTER YOU?

THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT? THAT I'M HURT BECAUSE I WAS NICE TO YOU?



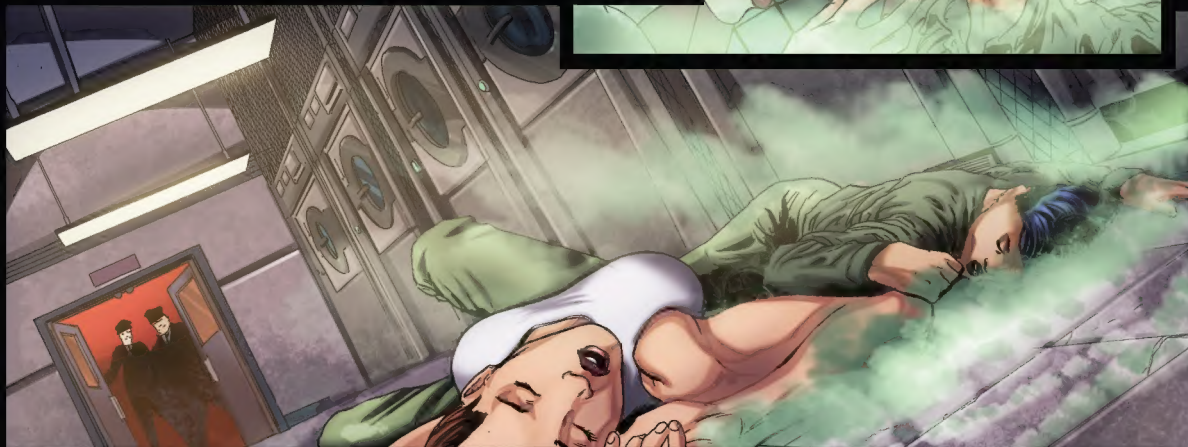
WELL...

I ASSURE YOU, THIS IS NOT YOUR FAULT.



LET'S TRY AGAIN. MY NAME'S SAKURA.









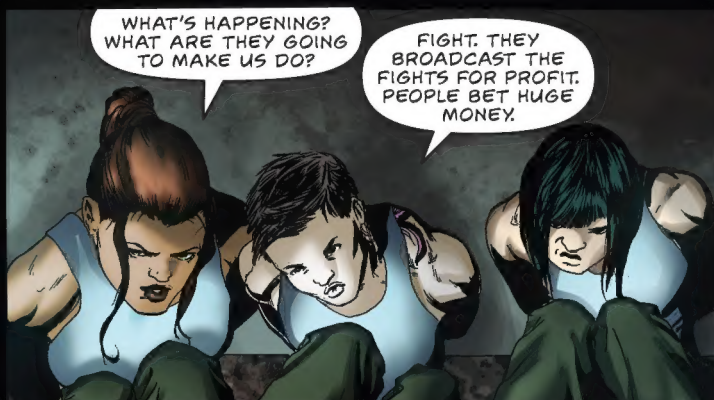
WHAT THE HELL  
HAPPENED?



<FRESH  
BLOOD ALWAYS  
HELPS, ESPECIALLY  
WHEN IT'S AS HOT AS  
MISS COLOMBIA  
OVER THERE.>



<LOOKS  
LIKE WE'VE  
GOT ALMOST  
TWICE AS MANY  
BETS AS LAST  
NIGHT.>



WHAT'S HAPPENING?  
WHAT ARE THEY GOING  
TO MAKE US DO?

FIGHT. THEY  
BROADCAST THE  
FIGHTS FOR PROFIT.  
PEOPLE BET HUGE  
MONEY.



FIGHTING?  
PERFECT.



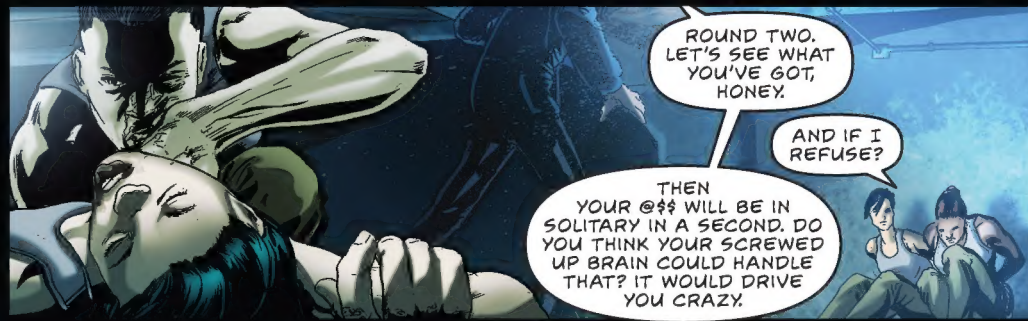


WHEN THEY COME TO UNTIE US, I'M GOING TO ATTACK. YOU NEED TO RUN.

ORCHID, I'M STAYING.

I DON'T NEED HELP.

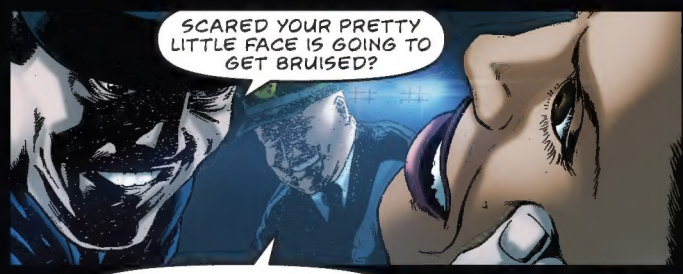
I KNOW, BUT I'M STAYING.



ROUND TWO. LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'VE GOT, HONEY.

AND IF I REFUSE?

THEN YOUR @\$\$ WILL BE IN SOLITARY IN A SECOND. DO YOU THINK YOUR SCREWED UP BRAIN COULD HANDLE THAT? IT WOULD DRIVE YOU CRAZY.



SCARED YOUR PRETTY LITTLE FACE IS GOING TO GET BRUISED?

SHE'S PROBABLY AFRAID SHE'LL CRY. COME ON, LET'S NOT KEEP OUR VIEWERS WAITING. SHOWTIME.

HEY, @\$\$HOLE. LET'S SEE HOW YOUR AUDIENCE LIKES THIS MATCH.



GAHHH!





A COUPLE DAYS LATER.



I SHOULD BE MAD, FEEL STUPID, FOR GETTING MYSELF THROWN IN SOLITARY.

I SHOULD, BUT I DON'T.

IT FELT GOOD TO HELP INSTEAD OF DESTROY. MAYBE THERE'S MORE TO ME THAN THE MONSTER I WAS PROGRAMMED TO BE.

THE END.